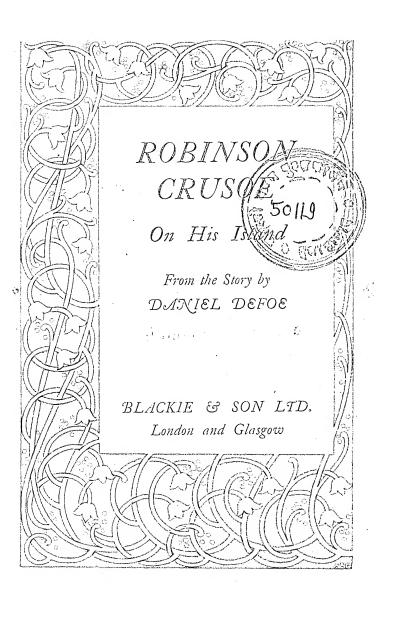


CRUSOE SETS UP HIS CALENDAR



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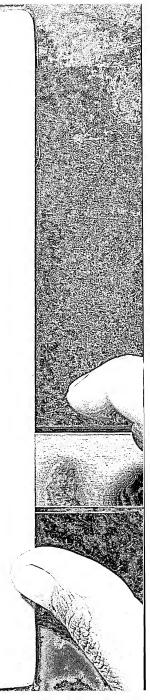
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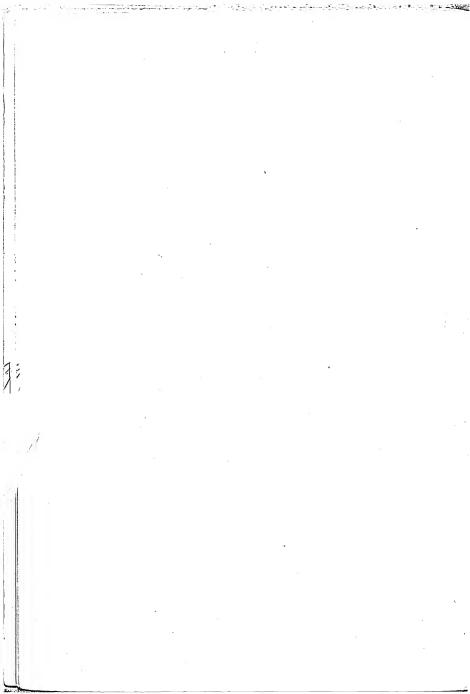
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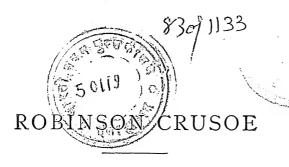
A small chosen library is like a walled garden where a child may safely play. In that charmed seclusion the love of books, like the love of flowers, grows of itself. If the reading habit is to be acquired, the child ought from the first to be given real books, which may be handled with pleasure and kept with pride—books containing literature suited to its own age.

This volume belongs to a series of "Stories Old and New" which has been prepared specially for children. The books have been carefully chosen so as to include, along with many charming stories by the best children's authors of to-day, a due proportion of those older tales which never grow old.

To secure simplicity and right gradation, the text has been prepared to suit the different ages of readers. Care has been given to the illustration, print, and binding of the series, for it is believed that this is the best way to secure from the children that careful handling of the volumes which is the mark of the true book-lover.







CHAPTER I

CRUSOE IS CAST ON A DESERT ISLAND

My name is Robinson Crusoe, and my father was a merchant who lived in the city of York. When a boy I ran away from home to go to sea, but after some years of a sailor's life I felt very sorry for what I had done. After several yoyages I set sail from the coast of Brazileor the African coast.

The ship I was on was overtaken by a heavy storm and I and the rest of those on board were obliged to try and save ourselves in a small boat. We worked hard at the oars, though with heavy hearts. After we had rowed, or rather been driven, about a league and a half, a raging wave, mountain-like, came rolling astern.

free from danger and quite out of the reach of the water.

The first thing I did was to thank God for saving my life. It is hard to express the joy of the soul when it is saved, as I may say, out of the very grave. I walked about on the shore lifting up my hands to God for sparing me, and thinking of all my comrades who were no doubt drowned. I never saw any sign of them, except three of their hats, one cap, and two shoes that were not fellows.

After a while I began to look about me, to see what kind of place I was in and what was next to be done. Although it had not been my fate to die with my shipmates, yet I was in a sad plight, for I was wet and had no dry clothes into which I could change. Neither had I any food to eat nor water to drink. I saw no prospect before me but that of perishing with hunger, or being devoured by wild beasts.

I had no weapon to hunt or kill any creature for food, or to defend myself

saw that our ship had been lifted off the sand by the swelling of the tide during the night, and was driven up almost as far as the rock whereon I had been dashed.

Then the thought struck me that, if I waited until the tide had ebbed far out, I could easily reach the ship's side, and might be able to get some clothes and food out of her. This idea filled me with a new hope, and I eagerly watched for the ebbing of the tide.

A little after noon I found the sea very calm, and the tide ebbed so far out that I could come within a quarter of a mile of the ship. So I plunged into the water and swam up to her. My next difficulty was to know how to get on board; for, as she lay aground and high out of the water, there was nothing within my reach to lay hold of.

I swam round her twice, and the second time I spied a small piece of rope, which I wondered I did not see at first, hanging down over her side and so low that I could just get hold of it. By the help of this rope I pulled myself up on to the ship. Here I found that she had a great deal of water in the hold, but that she lay on the side of a bank of hard earth, so that her stern stood high out of the water, while her bow was low almost to the water.

This had left dry all that part that stood up. I at once set to work to see what was spoiled and what was good. I found the ship's provisions were dry and untouched by the water. As I was hungry, I went to the ship's larder and filled my pockets with biscuits, which I ate as I went about doing things.

We had taken two cats and a dog on board with us, and when these animals heard me moving about, they came running up, showing every sign of joy at the sight of me again. I was none the less pleased to see them, and made up my mind to take them to the shore with me, where I should be very glad of them as companions.

Now what I wanted more than any-

thing else was a boat in which to carry the things to land, but as there was not one to be had, I made up my mind to make a raft with those pieces of wood I could find on the ship. I found some large spars and planks, and some old masts, and round each of these I tied a rope so that it could not drift away, and then flung it into the sea.

When this was done I went down the ship's side and tied them, each one to the next, at both ends. I then laid two or three short pieces of plank across. My raft was now strong enough to bear a good weight. On this I fastened three seamen's chests and filled them with bread, rice, Dutch cheeses, dried goats' flesh, some corn, some clothes, tools to work with, arms, powder and shot.

And now my raft was pretty well loaded and I began to think how I should get to shore with them, having neither sail, oar, nor rudder. But the tide was flowing, the sea was calm, and what little wind there was blew me towards

the land. With the aid of an old oar I found on the ship, I was able to guide my raft into a little creek.

This was by no means an easy task, and once my goods were all but cast into the sea. There was a little flat piece of ground on the edge of the creek which I expected the water would flow over, and so it did. There I lay till the tide turned and went down again, and left my raft and its cargo high and dry on the shore.

My next work was to view the country and seek a proper place for a house, and where to stow my goods to secure them from whatever might happen. There was a hill not above a mile from me, which rose up very steep and high, and which seemed to overtop some other hills. I took out one of the guns and one of the pistols and a horn of powder. Thus armed I went up to the top of the hill, where I saw my fate, namely, that I was on an island; no land to be seen except some rocks, which lay a great way off, and

two small islands, less than this, which lay about three leagues to the west.

I came back to my raft and fell to work to bring my cargo on shore, which took up the rest of that day. What to do with myself at night I knew not, nor indeed where to rest, for I was afraid to lie down on the ground, not knowing but some wild beast might devour me, though, as I afterwards found, there was really no need for those fears.

The next thing I did was to make a little tent, with a sail, and the chests and boards which I had brought ashore on the raft. Into this tent I carried everything the sun or the rain would spoil. Then, as I was quite tired out with my work, I spread a rug upon the ground inside my tent, put my gun by my side, and fell fast asleep.

The next day I again went to the ship with my raft, for I had made up my mind to get everything out of her I could. I found a great many useful things, such as some big bags of nails,

and then stood still. It sat very calmly and looked me full in the face, as if it wanted to make friends with me. I pointed my gun at it, but as it did not understand what it was, it did not offer to stir. I threw it a piece of biscuit, which it ate, and then it looked for more. But since I had no more to spare, it walked off.

Each day when the tide was out I went over to the wreck and brought away as much as I could carry, and right glad I was that I lost no time in doing so, for on the tenth day the wind blew a great gale, and that night there was a storm. When I went to look out to sea the next morning, there was no ship to be seen. She had been torn to pieces by the waves.

My next thought was how I could build myself some sort of house to live in, for I did not feel at all safe in my tent. I had a fear that savages or wild beasts might come upon me at any time.

In search of a proper place I found a

little plain on the side of a rising hill, the front of which towards this little plain was steep as a house-side, so that nothing could come down upon me from the top. On the side of this rock there was a hollow place worn a little way in, like the entrance to a cave, but there was really no cave or way into the rock at all.

On the flat of the green, just before this hollow place, I made up my mind to pitch my tent. This plain was not above a hundred yards broad, and about twice as long, and lay like a green before my door.

Before I set up my tent, I drew a half-circle before the hollow place. On this I pitched two rows of strong stakes, driving them into the ground till they stood firm like piles, the biggest end standing out of the ground about five feet and a half, and sharpened at the top. The two rows did not stand above six inches from one another.

Then I took the pieces of cable I had got from the ship, and laid them in rows,

one upon the other, between these two rows of stakes. When I had done this the fence was so strong that neither man nor beast could get into it or over it. This cost me a great deal of time and labour, especially to cut the piles in the woods, bring them to the place, and drive them into the earth.

The entrance into this place I made to be not by a door, but by a short ladder, which, when I was safely in, I drew up after me. So I was completely fenced in, as I thought, from all the world, and felt quite secure at night, which otherwise I could not have done.

Into this fence I carried all my riches, all my food, arms, and stores, and I made a large tent to shelter me from the rains that in one part of the year are very violent there. This I made double, one smaller tent within, and one larger tent above it. And I covered the uppermost with a large tarpaulin which I had saved among the sails.

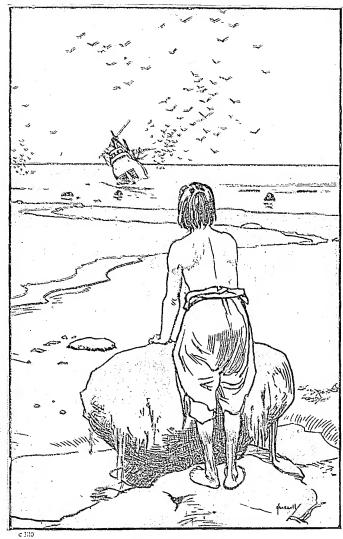
When I had done this, I began to

work my way into the rock, and bringing all the earth and stones that I dug out through my tent, I laid them within my fence. This raised the ground within about a foot and a half. In this way I made myself a cave, just behind my tent, which served like a cellar to my house.

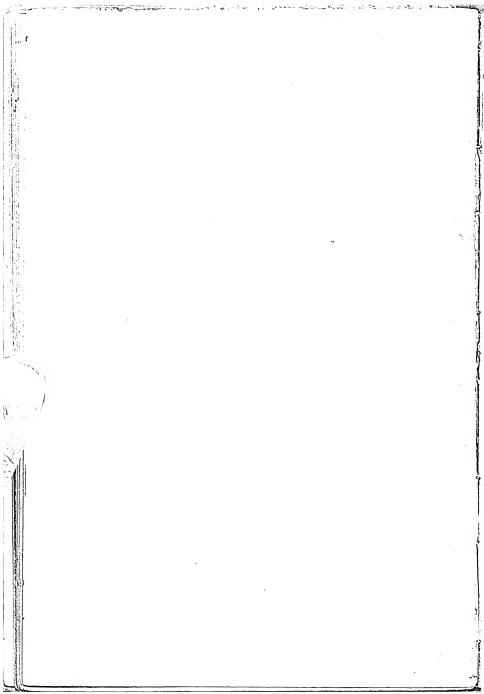
Now I no longer lay in the bed which I had brought ashore, but in a very good hammock, which I had found in the ship.

Besides this work I found time to go out every day in search of food. I took my gun and my dog, and shot a wild duck or any beast I could see. I had to eat the flesh of any bird that was fit to make a meal of. Every creature I killed I took off the skin and stretched and dried it. Of course I made a fire, by which I cooked the meat before I ate it.

I was lucky enough to find a spring of fresh water not far from where I had pitched my tent, so that I felt that for some time at least I was well provided for.



AFTER THE WRECK



CHAPTER II

CRUSOE MAKES HIS HOME COMFORTABLE

IT was, by my account, the 30th of September when, in the manner as above said, I first set foot upon this horrid island. After I had been there about ten or twelve days, it came into my thoughts that I soon should not know what day it was for want of books and pen and ink, and should even forget which day of the week was Sunday.

But, to prevent this, I got a piece of wood, and, in capital letters, with my knife I cut these words upon it: "I came on shore here on September 30th, 1659." Then I fixed a high post into the ground outside my tent, and nailed the wood on it in the shape of a cross. Upon the sides of this post I cut every day a notch with my knife, and

every seventh notch was as long again as the rest. When it was the first day of the month I cut one as long again as that long one, and in this way I kept my calendar and knew how the time went.

It was very hot in the part of the world I was in, so much so, that I had to lie down in the middle of the day and go on with my work early in the morning and in the cool of the evening. I arranged my day in this way. After I had eaten some breakfast I went out with my gun for two or three hours if it did not rain; then I worked till about eleven o'clock. Then I cooked and ate whatever I had been able to get for my dinner. From twelve to two I lay down in my tent to sleep, and then in the evening I set to work again.

And now I began to make such things as I found I most wanted. I started with a table and a chair, for without these I was not able to enjoy the few comforts I had in the world. I could not write or eat or do several things with

pleasure without a table. So I went to work. I had never handled a tool in my life, and yet in time I found that by great labour there was nothing I could not make if I had tools.

I had first to cut down a tree, and lay the trunk along the ground. I hewed it flat on either side with my axe, and when I had brought it to be as thin as a plank I hammered it smooth with my mallet. It is true by this method I could make but one board out of a whole tree, but I could not do anything else, and it took me a great amount of time to make one plank. But my time or labour was little worth, and so it was as well employed one way as another.

However, I made for myself a table and a chair in the first place. This I did out of the short pieces of boards that I brought on my raft from the ship.

My next care was to arrange all my belongings in proper order, so that everything should be ready to my hand. I have already said that I brought all my enlarge my cave and so give myself more room to move about in, so I next gave myself to this work. Three things I wanted very much for this work, namely, a pick-axe, a shovel, and a wheelbarrow or basket. So I gave up the work for a while, and began to consider how I might supply this want and make some tools for myself.

For a pick-axe I had to make use of an iron crow-bar, which served my purpose fairly well, but was very heavy to handle. As for a wheel-barrow, or basket, I had to do without these.

Instead I made me a wooden thing something like a hod in which labourers carry mortar when they serve the brick-layers, and in this I carried away the earth which I dug out of the cave. But a spade or a shovel I could not do without, so I thought for a long time, trying to find out a way in which to make one.

While walking through the forest I found a tree of that wood. or like it,

which in the Brazils they call the irontree, because its wood is so very hard. Then it struck me that I might make a spade out of this hard wood. So, with much labour and almost spoiling my axe, I cut a piece off the trunk of the tree and brought it home, after much effort, for it was very heavy.

I worked at it with much labour, and little by little it took the form of a shovel or spade, the handle shaped like that used in our country, only that the broad part had no iron shod upon it at the bottom and would not last so long. However, it served well for the purpose to which I had to put it. But never was a shovel, I believe, made after this manner, or so long a-making.

It took me just four days, always excepting the time I spent in going out in search of food, to make the hod and shovel. When they were finished I began to work my way into the rock. I did this sideways, and as the earth was loose and sandy I got on fairly quickly.

While I was busy enlarging my house I thought that I might work round in the rock till I came to the outside again, and if I did this I should have a back way into my tent. So I hollowed out a large space in the earth, bit by bit, turning the passage till I came out a few yards beyond my tent. I then made a door to this opening in the rock, and thus I had a back entrance into my house, as well as a great deal more room inside.

Once, when I was out with my gun, I shot at a young goat and broke its leg, but did not kill it. I caught the poor little thing and carried it home. Then I bound up its leg and took care of it, and in time the leg became quite well, while the goat grew tame and fed upon the green at my door. I also caught a young parrot, which I took home with me. After a while I taught it to speak, and it learnt to call me by my name, and would amuse me very much by repeating sentences after me as I sat at work.

In the next place, I was at a great

It was a little before the great rains that I threw this stuff away, taking no notice and not so much as remembering that I had thrown anything there. In about a month after, I saw some few stalks of something green shooting out of the ground, which I thought might be some plant I had not seen. But I was greatly surprised when, after a little longer time, I saw about ten or twelve ears come out, which were perfect green barley.

I also saw near it some stalks of rice, so that there must have been some seeds of that in the bag also. I was very puzzled to know how these had come. At last I remembered that I had shaken a bag of chicken's meat out in that place.

I carefully saved the ears of this corn, you may be sure, in their season, which was about the end of June. Laying past every corn, I resolved to sow them all again, hoping, in time, to have enough to supply me with bread. But it was not till the fourth year that I could



allow myself the least grain of this corn to eat, and even then just a little, for I lost all that I sowed the first season by not observing the proper time. I sowed it just before the dry season, so that it never came up at all, at least not as it would have done.

Besides this barley there were twenty or thirty stalks of rice, which I preserved with the same care, and which I used in the same way, namely, to make bread, or rather food, for I found ways to cook it up without baking, though I did that also after some time.

Once as I was at work by my tent I had a bad fright, for some of the earth fell from the edge of the hill above me, while two of the posts I had set up gave a loud crack. I was afraid the cliff might be going to fall upon me, so I got over my wall and ran down the hill as quickly as I could. When I reached the bottom I felt the ground shake beneath me, and then I knew it was an earthquake. I sank upon my knees overcome with

CHAPTER III

CRUSOE MAKES MANY USEFUL THINGS

IT was about this time that I passed some of my most miserable days upon the island, for I fell ill. I felt very cold and strange, with great pain in my head and limbs. I had to go to bed, and was filled with fear at my sad and lonely state, for I was sick, with no one to comfort or help me.

I was ill for some days, but was just able to cook some of the turtle's eggs, which, luckily, I had by me. I ate these and drank a little rum, and then lay still in my hammock, waiting till I felt better. One day I happened to look in my chest to find a roll of tobacco, and I saw my Bible lying among the things. I think God must have sent me to the chest, for I had forgotten the book was there. I

took it out and began to read as I lay still, and in it I saw the words in which God bids us call upon Him in our hour of need and He will help us. This promise sank into my heart, and I knelt down to beg the Almighty to aid me in my distress.

Soon after I fell into a deep sleep, and waked no more till, by the sun, it seemed to be near three o'clock in the afternoon next day. Nay, to this hour I am partly of the opinion that I slept all the next day and night, and till almost three that day after. For otherwise I knew not how I should lose a day out of my reckoning in the days of the week, as it appeared some years after I had done.

Be that, however, one way or the other, when I waked I found myself much refreshed, and my spirits lively and cheerful, and was able to get up and go on with my work. I was weak for some days, but at last grew quite well again. Each morning I read the Bible, and God sent His love and peace into my heart,

which gave me great comfort in my lonely life.

I had now been in this unhappy island about ten months. All chance of escape from it seemed to be entirely taken from me, and I firmly believed that no man had ever set foot upon that place. Having now made my dwelling safe, as I thought, fully to my mind, I had a great desire to take a long walk with my dog and see if I could find any more things growing, of which I yet knew nothing.

It was on the 15th of July that I began to make a more careful survey of the island itself. I went up that creek first where, as I hinted, I brought my raft on shore. I found after I came about two miles up that the tide did not flow any higher, and that it was no more than a little brook of running water, very fresh and good. But this being the dry season there was hardly any water in some parts of it—at least not enough to run in any stream.

On the banks of this brook I found many pleasant meadows, plain, smooth,

and covered with grass. On the rising parts of them, next to the higher grounds, where the water, as might be supposed, never overflowed, I found a great deal of tobacco, green and growing to a great and very strong stalk. There were also

The next day, the 16th, I went up the same way again. After going farther than I had gone the day before, I found the brook and meadows cease and the country become more woody than before. In this part I found several kinds of fruits, and chiefly I found melons upon the ground in great numbers, and grapes upon the trees. The vines had spread, indeed, over the trees, and the clusters of grapes were just now at their best, very ripe and rich.

This was a surprising discovery, and I was very glad of them. I found an excellent use for these grapes; and that was, to dry them in the sun and keep them as dried grapes or raisins are kept which I thought would be, as indeed they

were, wholesome and agreeable to eat when no grapes could be had.

I spent all that evening there, and did not go back to my dwelling, which was the first night I had lain from home. In the night I got up a tree, where I slept well. The next morning I went on in my survey of the island, travelling nearly four miles, as I might judge by the length of the valley, keeping still due north, with a ridge of hills on the south and north side of me.

At the ending of this march I came to an opening where the country seemed to descend to the west. A little spring of water, which came out of the side of the hill there, ran the other way, that is, due east. The country appeared so fresh and green that it looked like a planted garden. I descended a little on the side of that delightful vale, surveying it with a secret kind of pleasure, to think that this was all my own and that I was king and lord of all this country.

I found now I had enough work to

and dragged about, some here, some there, and many eaten. By this I was sure there were some wild creatures thereabouts which had done this, but what they were I knew not.

However, as I found there was no laying them up in heaps, and no carrying them away in a sack, as in one way they would be destroyed, and in another crushed by their own weight, I took another course. I gathered a large quantity of the grapes and hung them upon the out-branches of the trees, that they might dry in the sun. As for the limes and lemons, I carried as many back as I well could.

When I came home from the journey I began to think of changing my tent to this fruitful valley, but after thinking the whole matter over, I concluded I ought not by any means to remove. But that part of the island was so beautiful and rich and green that I made up my mind to build myself a kind of bower, in which I could sleep when I felt I should like to

The rainy season and the dry season began now to appear regular to me, and I learned to divide them so as to provide for them. I have mentioned that I had saved the few ears of barley and rice which I had found springing up, as I thought, of themselves. I believe there were about thirty stalks of rice and about twenty of barley. And now I thought it a proper time to sow them after the rains.

So I dug up a piece of ground as well as I could with a wooden spade, and dividing it into two parts I sowed my grain. But as I was sowing, it occurred to my thoughts that I would not sow it all at first, because I did not know when was the proper time for it, so I sowed about two-thirds of the seed, leaving about a handful of each.

It was a great comfort to me afterwards that I did so, for the dry months following, the earth having had no rain after the seed was sown, it had no moisture to assist its growth, and never came up till the wet season had come again, and then it grew as if it had been newly sown.

Finding my first seed did not grow, which I thought was due to the drought, I sought for a moister piece of ground to make another trial in. I dug up a piece of ground near my new bower, and sowed the rest of my seed in February, a little before the spring equinox. This, having the rainy months of March and April to water it, sprang up very pleasantly and gave a very good crop. But having part of the seed left only, and not daring to sow all that I had, I had but a small quantity at last, my whole crop not amounting to above half a peck of each kind.

But now my crop promised very well, when on a sudden I found I was in danger of losing it again by enemies of several sorts, which it was hardly possible to keep from it. First, the goats and wild creatures, which I called hares, who, tasting the sweetness of the blade, lay in it night and day as soon as it came up,

and ate it so close that it could get no time to shoot up into a stalk.

So I had to make a fence round it, which I did with a great deal of toil, and the more because it required speed. I got this done in three weeks' time, and shooting some of the creatures in the daytime I set my dog to guard it in the night, tying him up to a stake at the gate, where he could stand and bark all night long. So in a little time the enemies forsook the place, and the corn grew very strong and well, and began to ripen apace.

But as the beasts ruined me before, while my corn was in the blade, so the birds were as likely to ruin me now, when it was in the ear. For going along by the place to see how it was getting on, I saw my little crop with fowls of many kinds all round it, who stood as it were watching till I should be gone. I let fly among them, for I always had my gun with me. I had no sooner fired when there rose up a little cloud of fowls—



CRUSOE MAKING BASKETS.

to my country house as I called it, and cutting some of the smaller twigs I found them suit my purpose as much as I could desire. Whereupon I came the next time prepared with a hatchet to cut down a number, which I soon found, for there was great plenty of them.

These I set up to dry within my hedge, and when they were fit for use I carried them to my tent and cave. And here, during the next season, I employed myself in making, as well as I could, a great many baskets, both to carry earth with, and to carry or lay up anything as I had need. Though I did not finish them very neatly, yet I made them quite useful for my purpose. Indeed I seldom went out after this without a basket on my back in case I wanted to bring something home with me.

There were two other things I much needed, and these were a jug to hold liquid, and a pot or saucepan in which I could make broth. So I set to work to see if I could supply these wants as I had

done others. With this idea I turned my hand to pottery and shaped some jugs out of clay. It would make the reader laugh at me to tell how many odd, ugly things I made, how many of them fell in, and how many fell out, the clay not being stiff enough to bear its own weight. Many cracked through the great heat of the sun, being set out too quickly. Many fell in pieces with only removing, as well as before they were dried. In a word, after having worked hard to find the clay, to dig it, to bring it home and work it, I could not make above two large, earthen, ugly things—I cannot call them jars—in about two months' labour.

Although these jars would hold things dry, they would not bear being put over the fire to boil water in. As I dearly wanted to make myself some broth I was very disappointed, till to my great delight I found a way in which I could make them strong enough. I had had a large fire for cooking my meat, and when I went to put it out after I had done with it, I

to rain, the hair of my waistcoat and cap being outermost I was kept very dry.

Then I thought I should like to make an umbrella, not so much to keep off the rain as the sun, which was very fierce indeed. I took a world of pains over it, and was a great while before I could make anything that would do. I made many attempts, but they were of no use. The most difficult part was getting it to shut up and to open again. As I did not always want to have to carry it spread over my head, I did not feel pleased until I had got it to let down and draw in. At last I made one to answer, so when there was neither sun nor rain I could close my umbrella and use it as a walking-stick.

From one side of the island I could see the coast of the mainland not very far distant. The sight filled me with a longing for a boat, in which I could go out to sea and reach some place where I might find some means to get back to my friends.

This idea took such a hold of me that I made up my mind to try to make a

CHAPTER IV

CRUSOE MAKES A VOYAGE

As I now had a boat, my next design was to make a tour round the island. For as I had been on the other side in one place, crossing, as I have already described it, over the land, so the discoveries I made in that little journey made me very eager to see other parts of the coast. Now that I had a boat, I thought of nothing but sailing round the island.

Having fitted my mast and sail and tried the boat, I found she would sail very well. Then I made little lockers, or boxes, at either end of my boat, to put food, powder, and shot into, to be kept dry either from rain or the spray of the sea. A little long hollow place I cut in the inside of the boat, where I could lay my gun, making a flap to hang down over it

Having secured my boat I took my gun and went on shore, climbing up upon a hill which seemed to overlook that point, where I saw the full extent of it, and resolved to venture.

In my viewing the sea from that hill where I stood, I saw a strong, and indeed a most furious current, which ran to the east, and even came close to the point. I took the more notice of it, because I saw there might be some danger that when I came into it I might be carried out to sea by the strength of it, and not be able to make the island Indeed, had I not got first upon this hill, I believe it would have been so; for there was the same current on the other side of the island, only that it set off at a farther distance. I saw there was a strong eddy under the shore; so I had nothing to do but to get in out of the first current, and I should soon be in an eddy.

In the morning, the wind having gone down overnight, the sea was calm,

and I ventured. But I am a warning again to all rash pilots. For no sooner was I come to the point, when I was not even my boat's length from the shore, than I found myself in a great depth of water, and a current like the sluice of a mill. It carried my boat along with it with such violence that all I could do could not keep her so much as on the edge of it. But I found it hurried me farther and farther out from the eddy, which was on my left hand.

There was no wind stirring to help me, and all I could do with my oars did no good. Now I began to give myself over for lost; for as the current was on both sides of the island I knew in a few leagues' distance they must join, and then I felt I should never reach land again. Nor did I see any way of avoiding it; so that I had no prospect before me but to perish—not by the sea, for that was calm enough, but by starving of hunger.

I had, indeed, found a tortoise on the shore as big almost as I could lift, and

had tossed it into the boat; I had also a great jar of fresh water—that is to say, one of my earthen pots. But what was all this if I were driven into the vast ocean, where, to be sure, there was no shore, no mainland, or island for a thousand leagues at least!

However, I worked hard, till, indeed, my strength was almost worn out, and kept my boat as much to the northward—that is, towards the side of the current which the eddy lay on—as I possibly could. About noon I thought I felt a little breeze of wind in my face, springing up from the south-south-east.

Just as I had set my mast and sail, and the boat had begun to stretch away, I saw even by the clearness of the water some change of the current was near. For, where the current was so strong, the water was foul. But seeing the water clear, I felt the current become less strong, and soon I found to the east, at about half a mile, a breach of the sea upon some rocks. These rocks, I found, caused the

almost full north. However, having a fresh gale, I stretched across this eddy slanting north-west, and in about an hour came within about a mile of the shore, where, it being smooth water, I soon got to land.

When I was on shore I fell on my knees and gave God thanks for my escape, resolving to lay aside all thoughts of my deliverance by my boat. Refreshing myself with such things as I had, I brought my boat close to the shore in a little cove that I had seen under some trees, and laid me down to sleep, being quite spent with the labour and peril of the voyage.

I was now at a great loss which way to get home with my boat. I had run so much risk, and knew too much the case, to think of attempting it by the way I went out. What might be at the other side (I mean the west side) I knew not, nor had I any mind to run any more ventures. So I only made up my mind in the morning to make my way westward

along the shore, and to see if there was no creek where I might lay up my boat in safety, so as to have her again if I wanted her.

In about three miles or thereabout, coasting the shore, I came to a very good inlet or bay about a mile over, which narrowed till it came to a very little stream or brook, where I found a very good harbour for my boat, and where she lay as if she had been in a little dock made on purpose for her. Here I put in, and having stowed my boat very safely, I went on shore to look about me and see where I was.

I soon found I had passed by the place where I had been before when I travelled on foot to that shore. Taking nothing out of my boat but my gun and my umbrella, for it was very hot, I began my march. The way was comfortable enough after such a voyage as I had been upon. I reached my old bower in the evening, where I found everything standing as I left it; for I always kept

it in good order, being, as I said before, my country house.

I got over the fence and laid me down in the shade to rest my limbs, for I was very weary, and fell asleep. But judge you, if you can, that read my story, what a surprise I must be in when I was waked out of my sleep by a voice calling me by my name several times, "Robin, Robin, Robin Crusoe; poor Robin Crusoe! Where are you, Robin Crusoe? Where are you? Where have you been?"

I was so dead asleep at first, being worn out with rowing the first part of the day, and with walking the latter part, that I did not wake thoroughly. Dozing between sleeping and waking, I thought I dreamed that somebody spoke to me. But as the voice continued to repeat, "Robin Crusoe, Robin Crusoe," at last I began to wake more perfectly, and was at first much frightened and started up in the utmost dread.

But no sooner were my eyes open, than I saw my Poll sitting on the top of the hedge, and knew that it was he that spoke to me. Just in such bemoaning language I had used to talk to him and teach him. He had learned it so perfectly that he would sit upon my finger and lay his bill close to my face and cry, "Poor Robin Crusoe, where are you? Where have you been? How come you here?" and such things as I had taught him.

I had now had enough of rambling to sea for some time, and had enough to do for many days to sit still and think upon the danger I had been in. I would have been very glad to have had my boat again on my side of the island; but I knew not how I was able to get it. As to the east side of the island, which I had gone round, I knew well enough there was no venturing that way. My very heart would shrink and my very blood run chill to think of it.

As soon as I had settled down again I was not idle, for as I then had a good supply of corn I next turned my hand to

bread-making. I made a deep round dish out of the iron-wood, and also a great beater with which to pound the corn. To sift the meal from the bran I made use of some muslin that I found in one of the chests I had got from the ship.

Then came the question—how was I to bake my bread without an oven? This is how I did it. I made some earthen vessels very broad but not very deep, that is to say, about two feet across and not above nine inches deep. These I burned in the fire, as I had done the others, and laid them by. When I wanted to bake I made a great fire on the hearth, which I had paved with some square tiles of my own making and burning also.

When the firewood was burned pretty much, I drew the embers forward upon this hearth, so as to cover it all over, and there I let them lie till the earth was very hot. Then sweeping away all the embers, I set down my loaves, and putting the earthen pot upon them, drew the embers any more. So I had to think how I should be able, if I had no powder, to kill a goat so as to have meat.

Therefore my next plan was to get some goats that I might tame them and have a flock of my own. But as they were all so wild I did not know how to catch them. However, I set a trap for them and caught five. The way in which I made a trap was this. First I dug a large pit in the earth, in a place where the goats used to go to feed. Over this I placed a frame of twigs, and upon this I put some corn and dry rice. I did this in such a way that when the goats ate they would fall into the pit, and the frame would close and shut them in. Thus I caught three kids and two goats, which, though they had a fall, were not at all hurt. In fact one old he-goat was so fierce that I had quite a sharp fight with him. I let him go at last, and he ran off as fast as he could. I also let the other goat free, and kept only the three kids. I tied cords to these and led them home with me.

Thus I got my tame herd. In about a year and a half I had a flock of about twelve goats—kids and all; and in two years more I had three-and-forty besides several that I took and killed for my food. After that I enclosed five several pieces of ground to feed them in, with little pens to drive them into, to take them as I wanted, and gates out of one piece of ground into another. I learnt to milk these goats, and in time to make butter and cheese, which were a great treat to me.

I have already mentioned that there was a number of grape vines upon the island, and this fruit, in the form of raisins, now served as a pleasant addition to my food supply. I cut a number of bunches and hung them in the sun to dry. By this means I got raisins when the fresh food was not to be had.

This desire grew stronger upon me every day, and at length I made up my mind to travel thither by land, following the edge of the shore. A very Queerlooking man you would have thought me, had you met me on my way! I had a great shapeless cap, made of goats' skin, with a flap hanging down behind, as much to keep the sun off me as to send the rain off so as not to run down my neck. I had a suit also of goats' skin. I had on a broad belt of goats' skin dried, which I drew together with thongs of the same instead of buckles.

Instead of a sword and a dagger hung a little saw and hatchet, one on one side and one on the other. I had another belt, not so broad, and fastened in the same way, which hung over my shoulder. At the end of it, under my left arm, hung two pouches, both made of goats' skin too, in one of which was my powder, in the other my shot. Stockings and shoes I had none. At my back I carried my basket, and on my shoulder my gun.

Over my head was a great, clumsy, ugly goat-skin umbrella. As for my face, it was burnt brown by the sun, and my hair and beard were very long and somewhat wild-looking.

But now I come to a new scene of my life. It happened one day about noon, on going towards my boat, I was very much surprised to see the print of a man's naked foot on the shore, which was very plainly to be seen in the soft sand. I stood still like one thunderstruck, or as if I had seen a ghost. I listened, I looked round me; I could hear nothing, nor see anything. I went up the shore and down the shore. But it was all one, I could see no other print but that one.

I went to it again to see if there were any more, and to observe if it might not be my fancy. But there was no room for doubt, for there was the exact print of a foot, toes, heel, and every part completely shown. How it came thither I knew not, nor could in the least imagine. But after many thoughts, like a man perfectly

confused and out of my mind, I ran back home as fast as my legs could carry me. I did not feel, as we say, the ground I went on, but was so frightened that I glanced behind me at every two or three steps, mistaking every bush and tree, and thinking every stump at a distance to be a man.

When I came to my castle, for so I think I called it ever after this, I fled into it like one who was being followed by an enemy.

I had no sleep that night, for my mind was too much filled with frightful ideas and fancies. Soon I concluded that it must be some of the savages of the mainland who had wandered out to sea in their canoes, and who, driven either by the currents or by contrary winds, had made for the island. They had been on shore, but had gone away again to sea, being as unwilling, perhaps, to stay on this lonely island as I would have been to have had them.

With all these thoughts in my mind,

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upon Me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me."

So, rising cheerfully out of my bed, my heart was not only comforted, but I was guided and encouraged to pray earnestly to God for deliverance. When I had done praying I took up my Bible, and opening it to read, the first words I saw were, "Wait on the Lord and be of good cheer, and He shall strengthen thy heart; wait, I say, on the Lord." I cannot tell the comfort this gave me. In answer, I thankfully laid down the book and was no more sad—at least, not at that time.

At last it struck me that it might be the print of my own foot when I came on shore from my boat. This cheered me up a little, too, and I began to persuade myself it was all a fancy, and that it was nothing else but my own foot.

Now I began to take courage and to peep abroad again. I had not stirred out of my castle for three days and should go down to the shore again and see this print of a foot and measure it by my own. But when I came to measure it by my own foot, I found my foot not so large by a great deal. This told me that some stranger must have been on shore there, and my old fear returned to me.

All I could think of then was to make the guard round my house yet more strong, so that no one could come at me when I was inside. So I built yet another wall, in which I made holes for my guns to go through. I put six of the guns I had got from the ship all round, in such a way that I could fire them all off at once if I chose. When this was done I set to work to plant young trees outside the place where my home was. Thus in time I had a wood so strong and thick that no one could pass through it. I found a way to get in and out myself by means of my ladder, but no one else could have guessed how to do this.

My next care was for my flock of

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eyes they were. So, plucking up courage, I took up a great firebrand and in I rushed again, with the stick flaming in my hand. I had not gone three steps in, when I was almost as much frightened as I was before. I heard a very loud sigh, like that of a man in some pain. It was followed by a broken noise, as if of words half expressed, and then a deep sigh again. This made my hair stand on end with fright: But I stepped forward, and by the light of the firebrand, which I held up a little over my head, I saw, lying on the ground, an old he-goat, gasping for life, and dying indeed of mere old age.

I stirred him a little to see if I could get him out, and he tried to get up, but was not able to raise himself. I left him there to end his days in peace, and went on my way to the cave. When I got through the narrow place, I found the roof rise higher up—I believe nearly twenty feet. But never was such a glorious sight seen in the island, I dare say, as it was to look round the sides and

roof of this vault or cave. The walls shed gleams of gold and brilliant light all round. The floor was dry and level, and had a sort of small loose gravel upon it, so that there was neither damp nor wet on the sides or roof. I think there must have been gold and precious stones in the rock, as it gave forth such a glow.

I was very glad to have discovered this cave, and resolved to bring, without any delay, some of those things which I was most anxious about to this place. So I brought some powder, and all my spare arms, namely, two fowling-pieces, for I had three in all, and three muskets, for of them I had eight in all.

The poor old goat died very soon, and I found it easier to dig him a grave near the place where he lay.

One day, when going out pretty early in the morning, even before it was thorough daylight, I was surprised to see a light of some fire upon the shore, at a distance from me of about two miles. I stopped short in alarm and then went back to my

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castle, pulled up the ladder after me, and made all things without look as wild and natural as I could. But I could not rest quietly indoors, for I was very excited and felt I must find out what this fire was.

So I got my ladder and mounted to the top of the hill. Then, pulling out my spying-glass, which I had taken on purpose, I lay down flat on the ground and began to look for the place whence the smoke arose. I soon found there were no fewer than nine naked savages sitting round a small fire they had made, not to warm themselves, for they had no need of that as the weather was very hot, but to cook their dreadful meat of human flesh. Their two canoes were lying on the shore near, so I supposed they intended going back when they had finished their cruel feast.

I cannot describe the feeling of disgust and of fear this sight gave me, and I anxiously waited to see what the savages would do. To my great joy they did as I had expected, for all went off again in their boats. This showed me that they came to the island only to have their horrible meals, and that they would not be likely to find my home if I kept good watch for them, and could hide myself whenever they were about.

One night, not long after this, it blew a very great storm of wind, with a great deal of lightning and thunder, and a very foul night it was after it. As I was reading I was surprised to hear the firing of a gun. I started up in the greatest haste and ran as fast as I could to the top of the hill to find out if I could see or hear whence it had been fired. When I got to the top a flash of fire made me listen for a second gun, which in about half a minute I heard. By the sound I knew it was from that part of the sea where I was driven down the current in my boat.

I thought that this must be some ship.

I thought that this must be some ship in distress and that it fired these guns to obtain help. I had the presence of mind at that minute to think that though I could not help them, it may be they might

help me. So I brought together all the dry wood I could get at hand, and making it into a large pile, I set fire to it. The wood was dry and blazed freely, and though the wind blew very hard, yet it burned very well so that I was certain that if there was any such thing as a ship they must needs see it. No doubt they did, for as soon as ever my fire blazed up, I heard another gun, and after that several others, all from the same place.

I kept up my fire till day broke. When it was broad day and the air cleared, I saw something at a great distance at sea, east of the island, whether a sail or a hull I could not make out. I looked at it often with my glasses all that day and soon saw that it did not move. So I concluded it was a ship at anchor. Being eager to make sure, I took my gun in my hand and ran toward the south side of the island, to the rocks where I had formerly been carried away with the current. Getting up there, the weather now being quite clear, I could plainly see,

CHAPTER VI

CRUSOE RESCUES A SAVAGE

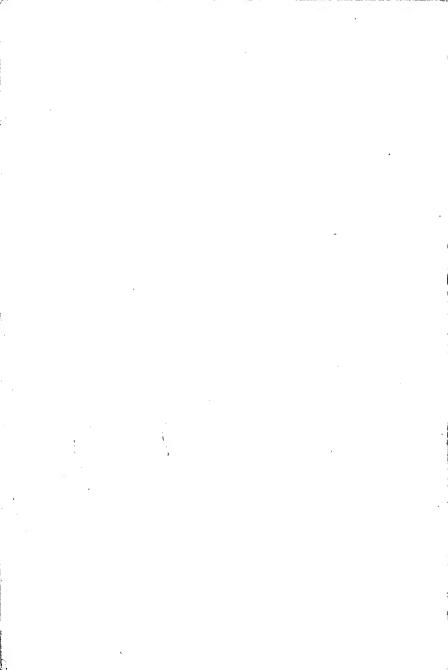
ONE night, as I sat thinking, an idea came to me of a way in which it might be possible to return to my friends. If I could but get one of the savages into my hands I could make him help me to take a large boat out to sea, and show me how to get to the mainland. So, said I to myself, cost what it may, the next time they come on this shore I will have one for my own.

A whole year passed by, then at last one day I found that the savages were there again. The first signs that I saw were five boats on the sands not far from my tent. I knew that each boat held four or six men, so I was afraid that I could not hope to take one of the savages to make him my slave. For, how could

think that they would soon cook and eat him. Just then the other poor creature saw there was a chance for him to save his life while they were busy with their cruel knives. So he ran off with all speed, and came towards me. This gave me a great fright, for I thought that the whole tribe would come to catch him, and that they might find me and my home. But I lost some of my fear when I saw that not more than three ran in chase, and that these could not run as fast as he who fled from them.

There was between them and my castle the creek, which I mentioned often at the first part of my story, when I landed my cargoes out of the ship. I saw plainly that he must swim over this, or the poor wretch would be taken there. But when the savage escaping came thither, he made nothing of it, though the tide was then in, but plunging in, swam through in about thirty strokes, landed and ran on with great strength and speed.

When the three persons came to the





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FRIDAY IS SAVED

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beckoned with my hand to him to come back. In the meantime I slowly advanced towards the two that followed. Then I rushed at once upon the foremost and knocked him down with the stock of my gun. I was unwilling to fire, because I did not wish the rest of the savages to hear; though at that distance it would not have been easily heard, and being out of sight of the smoke too, they would not have known what to make of it.

When I had knocked this fellow down, the other who pursued along with him stopped, as if he had been frightened, and I advanced a pace towards him. But as I came nearer, I saw he had a bow and arrow and was fitting it to shoot at me. So I was forced to fire at him first, which I did. The poor savage who fled, but had stopped, though he saw both his enemies fallen and killed, yet was so terrified at the noise and the smoke of my gun, that he stood stockstill, and neither came forward nor went

backward, though he seemed inclined to fly rather than come on.

I hallooed again to him, and made signs for him to come forward. These signs he easily understood, and came a little way and then stopped again. I could see he was trembling, as if he had been taken prisoner and was just about to be killed like the other two savages. I smiled at him and looked pleasant, and beckoned to him to come still nearer.

At last he came close to me, and then he kneeled down again, kissed the ground, and laid his head at my feet. Then he lifted my foot and put it on his head. By doing this he meant to show that he would be my slave for ever. I made him get up, and made much of him and encouraged him all I could.

Upon this he spoke some words to me, and though I sould not understand them, yet I thought they were pleasant to hear, for they were the first sound of a man's voice that I had heard, except my own, for more than twenty-five years. I led him to my cave and gave him bread and a bunch of raisins to eat, and a drink of fresh water, which I found he was in great need of. Having refreshed him, I made signs for him to go and lie down to sleep. I pointed to a place where I had laid some rice straw and a blanket upon it, which I used to sleep upon myself sometimes. So the poor creature lay down and went to sleep.

He was a comely, handsome fellow, perfectly well made, with straight, strong limbs, not too large, tall and well shaped, and, as I reckon, about twenty-six years of age. He seemed to have something very manly in his face, and had not a surly and fierce look. His hair was long and black, not curled like wool. His forehead was very high and large, and he had a sparkling sharpness in his eyes. The colour of his skin was not quite black, but of a bright kind of a dun olive colour, that had in it something very agreeable, though not very easy

know the meaning of them. I gave him some milk in an earthen pot, and let him see me drink it before him, and sop my bread in it. I gave him a cake of bread to do the same with it. This he quickly did, and made signs that it was very good for him.

I stayed beside him all that night. But as soon as it was day I made signs to him to come with me and let him know I would give him some clothes. As we went by the place where we had buried the two savages he pointed to the spot, and showed me the marks he had made to find them again, making signs to me that we should dig them up again and eat them. I showed him that I did not wish him to do this.

I then led him up to the top of the hill, to see if his enemies were gone. Pulling out my glass, I looked and saw plainly the place where they had been, but there were no signs of them or of their canoes. It was clear, therefore, that they had departed and had left their

two comrades behind them, without any search for them.

I gave him a pair of linen drawers, which I had got out of the poor gunner's chest I found in the wreck. This, with a little altering, fitted him very well. Then I made him a jerkin of goats' skin, as well as my skill would allow (for I had now become a fairly good tailor). I gave him a cap which I made of hares' skin. Thus he was clothed, for the present, fairly well, and was greatly pleased to see himself almost as well clothed as his master. As he had never worn any proper clothes before, he did not know how to put them on; and when he had got them on he was very awkward in them. However, after a while he became quite used to them, and was very glad indeed to have them.

In a short time we went to the place where the savages had had their dreadful feast, and I made Friday put all the bones in a heap and burn them to ashes. As he did so I saw that he would have liked to eat some of the flesh, for he was still a savage at heart. But I made signs to show how the very thought of eating human flesh turned me sick with horror and disgust, and that if he did so I would kill him. Then he became filled with shame, and did not show any such wish again.

After I had been back at my castle two or three days, I thought that, in order to break Friday off from his horrid way of feeding, I ought to let him taste other flesh. So I took him out with me one morning to the woods. I went, indeed, intending to kill a kid out of my own flock and bring it home and dress it. But, as I was going, I saw a she-goat lying down in the shade, and her young kids sitting by her. I caught hold of Friday. "Hold," said I, "stand still," and made signs to him not to stir. I fired my gun and killed one of the kids. The poor creature, who had at a distance, indeed, seen me kill the savage, his enemy, but did not know how it was

done, looked so amazed that I thought he would have sunk down.

I brought home the kid, and the same evening I took the skin off and cut it out as well as I could. Having a pot for the purpose, I stewed some of the flesh and made some very good broth. After I had begun to eat, I gave some to Friday, who seemed very glad and liked it very well. But it was very strange to him to see me eat salt with it. He made a sign to me that the salt was not good to eat. He would never care for salt with his meat or in his broth.

Having thus fed him with boiled meat and broth, I made up my mind to give him the next day a piece of roast kid. When Friday came to taste the flesh, he took so many ways to tell me how he liked it that I could not but understand him. At last he told me he would never eat man's flesh any more, which I was very glad to hear.

CHAPTER VII

CRUSOE MAKES ANOTHER BOAT

I DESCRIBED to Friday the country of Europe, and particularly England, from which I came. I told him how we lived, how we worshipped God, how we behaved to one another, and how we traded in ships to all parts of the world. I gave him an account of the wreck, of which I had been on board, and showed him, as near as I could, the place where she lay. But she was all beaten to pieces and had gone.

I showed him the ruins of our boat which we lost when we escaped, and which at that time I could not stir with all my strength, and which was now fallen almost to pieces. Upon seeing this boat, Friday stood thinking for a long time and said nothing. At last

and brought it out and we both went into it.

I found he was skilful at managing it and would make it go almost as swift and fast again as I could. So, when he was in, I said to him, "Well now, Friday, shall we go to your nation?"

He looked very dull at me saying so. This was because he thought the boat too small to go so far.

I was by this time so fixed upon my design of going over with him to the mainland, that I told him we would go and make a boat as big as that and he should go home in it. At this he became very grave and sad, but made no answer.

"Why are you so sad?" I asked.

"Are you cross with me?" said he. "What me done?"

I told him that I was not cross with him at all.

"Then why send me home?" he said.

"Why!" I cried. "Would you not like to go back to your own people?"

"Yes, yes," he replied. "But only if we both go. No me and not you." There were tears in his eyes as he spoke, which let me see how true his love for me was. So I told him then, and often after, that I would never send him away from me, if he was willing to stay with me.

The next thing that we did was to make a large boat. At last Friday fixed upon a tree as near the water as possible, for I found that he knew much better than I what kind of wood was fittest for a boat. I cannot tell what kind of wood it was. Friday wanted to burn the hollow of this tree out to make it for a boat. But I showed him how to cut it out with tools, which he was very soon able to use very cleverly. After about a month's hard work we finished it, and made it very handsome, especially when with our axes, which I showed him how to handle, we cut and hewed the outside into the true shape of a boat. After this, however, it cost us nearly a fortnight's labour to get her along, as it were inch by inch, upon great rollers, cut from the trunks of smaller trees, into the water. But when she was in, she would have carried twenty men with great ease.

When she was in the water, and though she was so big, it amazed me to see with what skill my man Friday would manage her, turn her, and paddle her along.

"Can we go to your land in her?" I then asked Friday.

"Yes, yes," he answered. "We can go in her very well, even though great wind blow."

Having got the boat into the sea, we fixed her safely up at the edge of the water by means of long poles, which we drove into the sand upon either side of her and fastened securely with rope. I then went to work to make a mast and a sail, and to fit her with an anchor and cable. For the mast I chose a straight young cedar tree, which I found near the place, and which I set Friday to work to

cut down. As for the sail, I managed to make one out of the pieces of old sails I had left from those I had brought from the ship.

I took nearly two months to perform Acting this last work, namely, fitting and rails rigging my mast and sails. I also fixed Handle a rudder to the stern of her, to steer for always with.

When all this was done I had to teach Friday how to sail and to guide our craft. For, although he knew very well how to paddle a canoe, he knew nothing about a sail and a rudder, and was most amazed when he saw me work the boat to and again in the sea by the rudder. So I showed him how the sail jibbed or filled this way or that way as the course changed. After a little practice he became well used to all these things, and was a very good sailor.

I could not make him understand very much about the compass. But as there was very little cloudy weather and seldom or never any fogs in those parts, there was the less need for a compass. The stars were always to be seen by night and the shore by day, except in the rainy seasons, and then nobody cared to stir abroad, either by land or sea. To prove to

The rainy season was now upon me, when I kept more within doors than at other times. So I stowed our new vessel as secure as we could, bringing her up into the creek.

When the settled season began to come in, and the thought of my design returned with the fair weather, I was preparing daily for the voyage. The first thing I did was to lay by a store of food to take with us on our journey. was busy one morning upon something of this kind, when I called to Friday, and told him to go to the seashore to see if he could find a turtle or tortoise—a thing which we generally got once a week, for the sake of the eggs as well as of the flesh.

Friday had not been gone long, whe he came running back, and flew over

outer wall or fence like one that felt not the ground or the steps he set his foot on. Before I had time to speak to him, he cried out, "O master! O master!—O sorrow! O bad!"

"What's the matter, Friday?" said I.

"O yonder there," said he; "one, two, three, canoe!—one, two, three!"

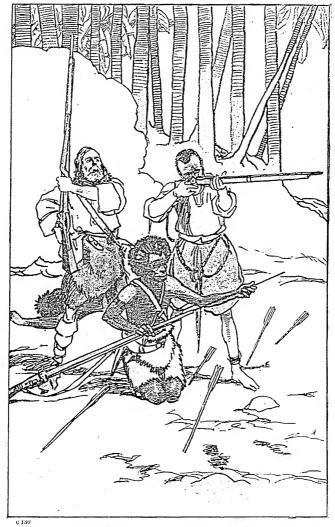
By his way of speaking I thought there were six canoes, but I found he meant there were but three.

"Well, Friday," said I, "do not be frightened." So I heartened him up as well as I could. However, I saw the poor fellow was terribly scared, for he seemed to think they were come to look for him and would cut him in pieces and eat him.

I told him I was in as much danger vas he was, and that they would eat me vas well as him. "But," said I, "Friday,

ver em. Can you fight, Friday?"
the "Me shoot" said he "but there come

ther "Me shoot," said he, "but there come selding great number."



"THEIR ARROWS FELL THICKLY ABOUT US"

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"No matter for that," said I again; "our guns will frighten those that we do not kill." So I asked him whether, if I resolved to defend him, he would defend me, and stand by me, and do just as I told him.

"Me die, when you bid die, Master," he said.

So I made Friday take the guns and load them with powder and shot, while I got two pistols ready for our fight. I hung my big sword by my side, and I gave Friday a hatchet to carry. When we were thus prepared, I took my glass, and went up to the side of the hill to see what I could discover. I saw that there were twenty-one savages, three prisoners, and three canoes upon the shore, and that the savages had come, as before, to feast upon the dead bodies of the prisoners.

I saw they had landed, not where they had done when Friday made his escape, but nearer to my creek, where the shore was low, and where a thick wood came close almost down to the shore. This, with the horror of the errand these wretches came on, filled me with such fury that I came down again to Friday and told him I was resolved to go down to them and kill them all. I asked him if he would stand by me. He had now got over his fright and was very cheerful.

"Me die when you bid," he answered as before.

In this fit of fury I divided the arms which I had loaded between us. I gave Friday one pistol to stick in his belt, and three guns upon his shoulder. I took one pistol and the other three guns myself. As to orders, I charged him to keep close behind me, and not to stir, or shoot, or do anything till I told him, and in the meantime not to speak a word.

I took a roundabout way to my right hand of nearly a mile, as well to get over the creek as to get into the wood, so that I might come within shot of them before I should be discovered. I had seen by my glass that this could easily be done. I entered the wood, and, Friday following close at my heels, I marched till I came to the edge of the wood on the side which was next to them, only that one corner of the wood lay between me and them.

Here I called softly to Friday, and, showing him a great tree which was just at the corner of the wood, I bade him go to it, and bring me word if he could see there plainly what they were doing. He did so, and came back to me at once to tell me that they were all about the fire, and that near them lay bound upon the sand one of the bearded men he had told me of, that had come to their country in the boat.

I was filled with horror at the mention of the white, bearded man, and, going forward myself, I saw plainly by my glass a white man, who lay on the beach with his hands and feet tied together with rushes. He was dressed like a European, and it made my blood run cold to think that he should meet with such a dreadful fate. I made up my mind to do all in my power to save him, even if it meant the loss of my own life. So I turned to Friday and said, "Now, Friday, do as I bid you—fail in nothing."

Friday again promised to obey me in all things. So I set down one of the guns and the fowling-piece upon the ground, and Friday did the same. With the other gun I took aim at the savages, bidding him do likewise. Then I asked him if he was ready, and he said, "Yes." "Then fire at them," said I, and at the same moment I fired also.

Friday took his aim much better than I did, for he killed two of the savages and wounded three more, while I only killed one and wounded two. All the others sprang up and looked wildly about. They were so amazed and terrified that they did not know which way to run or what to do. Friday kept his eyes fixed on me, that, as I had bid him, he might

observe what I did. So, as soon as the first shot was done, I threw down the gun and took up the fowling-piece, and Friday did likewise. I presented my gun again, and Friday did the same with his.

"Are you ready, Friday?" said I.

"Yes," he answered.

"Let fly, then," I cried, and with that I fired again into the midst of the savages, and so did Friday.

As our guns were now loaded with what I called swan-shot we found only two drop, but so many were wounded that they ran about screaming and yelling. Three of them fell quickly after, though not quite dead.

"Now, Friday," I said, laying down the guns we had fired and taking up the musket which was yet loaded, "follow me!" This he did with a great deal of courage. So saying, I rushed out of the wood and showed myself, and Friday came forward to my side.

As soon as I perceived that they saw me, I shouted as loud as I could, and bade Friday do so too. Then, running as fast as I could, which, by the way, was not very fast, being laden with arms as I was, I made directly to the poor white man, who still lay bound upon the sands. The two savages had left him at the surprise of our first fire and fled in terrible fright to the seaside, and had jumped into a canoe. Three more of the others also went the same way.

I turned to Friday and told him to step forward and fire at them. He understood me at once, and running about forty yards to get near them, he fired at them, and I thought he had killed them all. They all fell of a heap into the boat, but I saw two of them get up again quickly. However, he killed two of them and wounded the third, so that he lay down in the bottom of the boat, as if he had been dead.

While Friday fired at them, I pulled out my knife and cut the flags which were bound round the poor victim's hands and feet, at the same time asking CRUSOE MAKES ANOTHER BOAT 103

him who he was. "A Christian," he replied. But he was so weak and faint that he could hardly stand or speak.

When he recovered he began to try and thank me in Spanish for delivering him, but I stopped him saying, "Sir, we will talk afterwards, but we must fight now. If you have any strength left, take this pistol and sword and lay about you." He took them very thankfully, and no sooner had he the arms in his hands than, as if they had put new vigour into him, he flew upon the savages with great fury and killed two of them.

Meanwhile Friday had been firing at the savages and had killed a great number. Some leapt into their canoes, and I saw them fall into the boat, overcome by terror. However, they managed to get out to sea before Friday had time to shoot them. The others let fly their arrows at us, and we had a sharp fight against them. The white man also fell upon them, killing many with his sword as well as with his gun.

When Friday had used all his powder and shot he went at them with his hatchet, and seemed determined to put an end to the lot of them. The Spaniard came to me for a gun and I gave him one of the fowling-pieces, with which he ran after two of the savages and wounded them both. But as he was not able to run fast, they both got away from him into the wood, where Friday gave chase and killed one of them. The other was too nimble for him, and though he was wounded, yet managed to get to the sea, into which he plunged and swam with all his might off to the two who were left in the canoe.

After this the three of us stood together and fired again at the rest of the savages. Their arrows fell thickly about us, but at length all those who did not get off to sea were killed. Friday wished me to take one of their canoes and pursue them. Indeed I was very anxious about their escape, lest, carrying the news home to their people, they should come

CRUSOE MAKES ANOTHER BOAT 105

back, perhaps, with two or three hundred of their canoes.

So I agreed to pursue them by sea, and running to one of their canoes, I jumped in, and bade Friday follow me. But when I was in the canoe I was surprised to find another creature lying in the bottom of the boat. He was bound hand and foot, as the white man had been, and was almost dead with fear. I cut the rushes with which they had bound him, and tried to help him to stand up; but he could not stand nor speak, and groaned most piteously. He appeared to think I had only unbound him in order to take him to be killed.

When Friday came up, I bade him speak to the poor fellow and make him understand that I should do him no harm. I told him to give the man a drink of water to revive him. But when Friday came to hear him speak and look into his face, he at once fell upon his neck and kissed him, then cried, sang, and danced like a madman. It was a good

while before I could make him speak to me or tell me what was the matter. But when he grew a little quieter he told me that it was his father! The two were so glad to meet that it did my heart good to see them.

After I thought he could leave him a little, I called him to me, and he came jumping and laughing and pleased to the highest degree. Then I asked him if he had given his father any bread. He shook his head and said, "None. Ugly dog eat all up self." By this he meant that he had eaten all his bread.

So I gave him a cake of bread out of my own little pouch, and also two or three bunches of raisins. He took these to the old man, then left the boat and ran off at such a rate that he was out of sight before I could ask why he went. In a quarter of an hour I saw him come back again, though not so fast as he went, and as he came nearer I found his pace was slacker because he had something in his hand.

When he came up to me, I found he had been home for an earthen jug to bring his father some fresh water, and that he had got two more cakes of bread. The bread he gave me, but the water he carried to his father. However, as I was very thirsty too, I took a little of it. The water at once revived his father, for he was just fainting with thirst.

When his father had drunk, I called to him to know if there was any water left. He said there was, and I bade him give it to the poor Spaniard, who was in as much want of it as his father. Then Friday took the Spaniard upon his back and carried him away to the boat, and set him down softly upon the side of the boat, with his feet in the inside of it. Then he lifted him quite in, and set him close to his father, and stepping out again, got the boat into the water and paddled it along the shore faster than I could walk, though the wind blew pretty hard too.

So he brought them both safe into

our creek, and left them in the boat to fetch the other canoe. When he came back he went to lift our new guests out of the boat, but they were neither of them able to walk, so that poor Friday did not know what to do. We made a kind of hand-barrow to lay them on, and Friday and I carried them up both together upon it. Having made a tent for them, we made a bed for them to rest on, for they were still both very weak.

In fact the poor white man was really ill from all he had gone through. When he was quite well again he told me that he had been on the wreck I had seen. He said sixteen more men had got to land with him, and were now with the savages, and in much fear of their lives. They could not get away, as they had no ship, nor had they any tools with which to build one.

I said I would like to help them if I could, and that if they could come to my island we might make a fine ship together, which would take us all to our

CRUSOE MAKES ANOTHER BOAT 100

friends. He replied that he was sure they would only be too glad to do so, and would feel very thankful if I would send them help, and that if I pleased we would go to them with the old man.

So I made up my mind to send the Spaniard and Friday's father to see these men, and bring them back to the island. And now, having a full supply of food for all the guests I expected, I gave the Spaniard leave to go over to the mainland to see what he could do with those he had left behind him there. I gave him strict charge in writing, not to bring any man with him who would not first promise, in the presence of himself and the old savage, not to injure or attack the person he should find in the island.

Therefore one day, when there was a fine wind, he and the old black went off in one of the boats in which the savages had brought them. I gave them food and guns to take with them, and wished them all luck upon their journey.

CHAPTER VIII

CRUSOE LEAVES THE ISLAND

Some eight days after the Spaniard and the old negro had gone, Friday came running to me as I lay asleep in my tent, and said, "Master, master, they are come, they are come!" I jumped up, and regardless of danger, I went, as soon as I could get my clothes on, through my little grove. But I was surprised, on turning my eyes to the sea, to see a boat about a league and a half distant standing in for the shore.

Upon this I called Friday in, and bade him lie close, for these were not the people we looked for, and that we might not know yet whether they were friends or enemies. In the next place I went for my glass, and we climbed up to the top of the hill, to get a clearer view without being discovered.



CRUSOE WATCHING THE ENGLISH SHIP

I had scarcely set my foot upon the hill, when my eye plainly discovered a ship lying at anchor, at about two leagues and a half distant from me, but not above a league and a half from the shore. It appeared to be an English ship, and the boat seemed to be an English long-boat. I saw the boat draw near the shore, as if the crew were looking for a creek to land at. They did not come as far as the little inlet where I formerly landed my rafts, but ran their boat upon the beach, at about half a mile from me.

When they were on shore I saw they were Englishmen. There were in all eleven men, three of whom I found were unarmed, and, as I thought, bound. When the first four or five had landed, they took the three out of the boat as prisoners. When they were taken out they fell on their knees as if to beg for their lives. Then I saw one of the others lift up his arm as if to strike them. However, he did not do so, but left them

CRUSOE LEAVES THE ISLAND 113

lying on the shore, while he and his companions went inland, as if to see in what kind of place they were.

They all went into the wood, and in an hour or two I saw that they had lain down and gone to sleep. The three poor men were, however, set down under the shelter of a great tree, at about a quarter of a mile from me, and, as I thought, out of sight of any of the rest. Upon this I resolved to show myself to them, and see if I could help them. With Friday at a good distance behind me I went round to where they were.

I came as near them undiscovered as I could, and then, before any of them saw me, I called aloud to them in Spanish, "What are ye, gentlemen?" They started up at the noise, and when they caught sight of me they had such a fright at my strange dress and wild appearance that they were about to run away from me.

Then I spoke to them in English. "Gentlemen," said I, "do not be surprised

at me; perhaps you may have a friend near, when you did not expect it."

"He must be sent directly from Heaven then," said one of them very gravely to me, and pulling off his hat at the same time to me, "for our state is past the help of man."

"All help is from Heaven, sir," said I. "Pray lay aside your fears; I am a man, an Englishman, and inclined to help you. You see I have only one servant; we have arms and ammunition; tell us freely, can we serve you? What is your case?"

"Our case, sir," said he, "is too long to tell you while our murderers are so near us. I was the captain of that ship you see. The crew are a bad lot, and when we were out at sea they rose up against me and tried to kill me, so that they could have the ship for their own. Then they changed their minds, and instead of taking my life they brought me and my two mates to this island, where they intend to leave us. We

feared we must die, as we did not think there was any one here to save us!"

"Well," said I, "these brutes are now asleep not far off. If I help you to get free, will you give me your word to be true to me, and that if the ship is recovered you will carry me and my man to England passage free."

The captain said he would be more than glad to do this; so I unbound his hands and those of his mates, and gave them a gun each. He offered to be wholly guided by me. The best method I could think of, I said, was to fire upon them at once as they lay. If any of them were not killed at the first volley and offered to submit, we might save them, and so put it wholly upon God's providence to direct the shot.

He said very modestly that he was unwilling to kill them if he could help it, but he thought the two ringleaders should be put to death. In the middle of this talk we heard some of them awake, and soon after we saw two of

them on their feet. I asked him if either of these two were the ringleader. On his answering that they were not, I said, "Well, then, you may let them escape. Providence seems to have wakened them on purpose to save themselves."

"Now," says I, "if the rest escape you, it is your fault." Animated with this, he took the musket I had given him in his hand, and a pistol in his belt, and his two comrades with him with each a piece in his hand. The two men who were with him, going first, made some noise, at which one of the seamen who was awake turned about, and seeing them coming, cried out to the rest. But it was too late then, for the moment he cried out they fired—I mean the two men, the captain wisely reserving his own piece. They had so well aimed their shot at the men they knew that one of them was killed on the spot, and the other very much wounded. But not being dead, he started up on his feet and called eagerly for help to the other. But the captain, stepping

to him, told him it was too late to cry for help, he should call upon God to forgive his villainy, and with that word knocked him down with the stock of his musket, so that he never spoke more.

When the other three, one of whom was slightly wounded, saw their danger, and that it was in vain to resist, they begged for mercy. We told them we would spare their lives if they would promise to be true and to obey our commands. They gave us their word that they would do as we wished, so we did not harm them. But the captain told me that they were such a bad lot that it would be better not to let them come on the ship with us, as they were not to be trusted.

It occurred to me that in a little while the ship's crew, wondering what was become of their comrades and of the boat, would certainly come on shore in their other boat to seek for them, and that then perhaps they might come armed and be too strong for us. Upon this I told the captain that the first thing we

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had to do was to knock a hole in the boat which lay upon the beach, so that they might not carry it off.

ROBINSON CRUSOE

Accordingly we went on board, took the arms which were left in her, and whatever else we found there. When we had carried all these things on shore, we knocked a great hole in her bottom, so that if they should come strong enough to master us, yet they could not carry off the boat. When this was done we saw them, by the help of my glasses, get another boat out and row towards the shore. We found as they approached that there were no fewer than ten men in her and that they had firearms with them.

The captain told me that three or four of these ten were very honest fellows and had been forced or frightened into joining those who had taken the ship. Two of the prisoners already taken by us were set free on promising to live and die with us. So with them and the three honest men we were seven men, well

armed. I made no doubt, therefore, that we should be able to deal with those now approaching in the boat, considering that the captain had said there were three or four honest men among them also.

As soon as they got to the place where the other boat lay, they ran their boat up on the beach and came all ashore, drawing the boat up after them. I was glad to see them do this, for I was afraid they would rather have left the boat at an anchor some distance from the shore, with some men in her to guard her, and so we should not be able to seize the boat.

Being on shore, the first thing they did was to run to the other boat. It was easy to see that they were greatly surprised to find her stripped of all that was in her, and a great hole in the bottom. After they had mused a while upon this, they set up two or three great shouts, hallooing with all their might, to try if they could make their companions hear. Then they came all close in a ring

and fired a volley of their small arms. Those in the cave could not hear the noise, and those in our keeping, though they heard it well enough, durst give no answer to them.

They now resolved to go all on board again. But after setting out they returned and left three men in the boat. This was a great disappointment to us; for now we were at a loss what to do. If we seized the seven men on shore, it would be no advantage to us if we let the boat escape, because they would row away to the ship and then set sail, and so our chance of recovering the ship would be lost.

However, we could only wait and see what they would do. The seven men came on shore, and the three who remained in the boat put her off to a good distance from the shore, and came to anchor to wait for them. So that we could not get at them in the boat.

They searched about for some time, and at last we saw them march down

toward the sea. As soon as I perceived them go towards the shore I thought they had given over their search and were going back again. I then thought of a trick to bring them back again. I ordered Friday and the captain's mate to go over the little creek towards the place where the savages came on shore when Friday was rescued. As soon as they came to a little rising ground, at about half a mile distance, I gave them orders to halloo as loud as they could and wait till the seamen heard them. As soon as ever they heard the seamen answer them, they should return it again. Then, keeping out of sight, they should take a round and draw them as far into the island, and among the woods, as possible.

They were just going into the boat when Friday and the mate hallooed. They heard them, and answering, ran along the shore towards the voice they heard. They were soon stopped by the creek, and they called for the boat to come up and take them across. When

they had reached the other side, I observed when the boat had gone a good way up the creek, that they took one of the three men out of the boat to go along with them, and left only two in the boat, and fastened her to the stump of a little tree on the shore.

This was what I wished for; and immediately leaving Friday and the captain's mate to do their part of the work, I took the rest with me. Crossing the creek out of their sight, we surprised the two men before they were aware—one of them lying on the shore and the other being in the boat. They soon yielded to us.

In the meantime Friday and the captain's mate drew the rest, by hallooing and answering, from one hill to another, and from one wood to another, till they not only tired them out, but left them where they were sure they could not reach the ship till it was dark.

We had nothing now to do but to watch for them in the dark, and to fall

upon them, so as to make sure work of them. It was several hours after Friday came back to me before they came back to their boat. We could hear the foremost of them, long before they came quite up, calling to those behind to come along. We could also hear them answer and complain how tired they were and not able to come faster. This was welcome news for us.

My men wanted me to give them leave to fall upon them at once in the dark, but I was unwilling to kill any more of them than I could help. So I resolved to wait to see if they did not separate. This they did, and Friday and the captain fired at the chief ringleader, the boatswain, and two others of the crew who were walking together. The boatswain was killed on the spot and the next man wounded, while the third man ran to reach the boat.

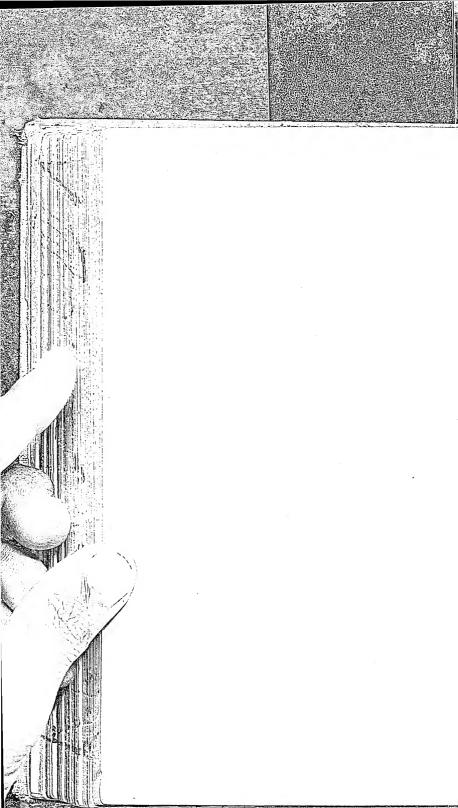
We soon all attacked the others, with the result that we took them all prisoners. I told them that, although they deserved to be hanged, we would spare their lives and leave them behind to live upon the island as I had done. They were quite willing to remain, so I left them all my things for their use, and told them how to make their bread, plant their corn, and do all that I had done myself.

I also left a letter with them, which I told them to give to the Spaniard and to Friday's father, when they returned to the island. In this letter I explained how I came to leave the place, and I promised to send a ship to take them all to their homes as soon as I could.

When I took leave of the island, I carried on board the great goat-skin cap I had made, my umbrella, and one of my parrots. I did not forget to take also the money, which had lain by me so long useless that it was grown rusty, and could hardly pass for silver till it had been a little rubbed and handled. My poor old dog had died some time before.

I knew not what to do for joy when I saw the fine vessel which was waiting to

take me back to home and friends. As we rowed away I took one long, last look at the island upon which I had spent so many lonely years. Thus I left the island, the 19th of December, as I found by the ship's account, in the year 1686, after I had been upon it eight-and-twenty years, two months, and nineteen days. In this vessel, after a long voyage, I arrived in England on the 11th of June in the year 1687, having been thirty-five years absent.



QUESTIONS

CHAPTER I

- 1. Robinson Crusoe's ship was overtaken by a storm. Describe this storm, and say how he and the rest of the crew tried to save themselves.
- 2. Tell all that Robinson Crusoe did when he found himself on dry land. Name some of the things he needed, and say how he managed to secure them.
- 3. Look at the picture opposite page 16, and say what Robinson Crusoe saw when he went down to the shore. What difference did it make to him?
- 4. How did Robinson Crusoe manage to get into the ship? Name the things he brought away with him.
- 5. Describe how Robinson Crusoe made his raft. How did he guide it to land?
- 6. How did Robinson Crusoe discover he was on an island? What work did he do the first few days he was here?
- 7. Why was it Robinson Crusoe did not feel safe in the first tent he made? Describe the spot he chose to pitch another tent, and say how he made it safe.

CHAPTER II

1. Name some of the things Robinson Crusoe wanted to make his home more comfortable. How did he set about making these things?

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- 2. Robinson Crusoe set to work to make improvements in his cave. What were these improvements? How did he save himself time and labour?
- 3. How did Robinson Crusoe secure a pick-axe, a shovel, and a wheel-barrow?
- 4. How do you account for the barley Robinson Crusoe saw growing outside his tent? How long did it take him to get a good crop? What mistake did he make the first year?

CHAPTER III

- 1. Describe Robinson Crusoe's country home. Why did ne make this country home? Name a beautiful fruit that grew there.
- 2. How did Robinson Crusoe protect his crops from the goats, wild hares, and birds?
- 3. Tell how Robinson Crusoe made his baskets, pots, and clothes.
- 4. What suggested to Robinson Crusoe the idea of baking his pots so that he could place them over a hot fire?

CHAPTER IV

- 1. Describe the boat Robinson Crusoe made. Tell where he went to in it, and why it took him so long.
- 2. What made Robinson Crusoe decide to anchor his boat? Where did he anchor it? Had he been here before?
- 3. Who greeted Robinson Crusoe when he reached his old bower? What was the voice calling?
- 4. Tell how Robinson Crusoe made and baked his bread, describing the oven he made.
 - 5. What was the one thing Robinson Crusoe longed for

on this island? What difficulty did he find in making one?

6. What made Robinson Crusoe think of trying to tame wild goats? How did he manage to catch them?

CHAPTER V

- 1. Look carefully at the picture opposite page 81. Tell just what Robinson Crusoe is doing.
- 2. What were the savages doing when Robinson Crusoe saw them from the top of the hill?

CHAPTER VI

- r. How did the savage show Robinson Crusoe he was ready to be his slave? Tell just what the savage looked like.
- 2. Why did the savage receive the name of Friday. Tell one thing Friday promised to give up doing now he had become Robinson Crusoe's slave.

CHAPTER VII

- 1. Why did Robinson Crusoe and Friday make a new boat? Describe how they made it.
- 2. Describe how Robinson Crusoe and Friday fought the savages. Why had these savages landed?
- 3. What was Robinson Crusoe determined to do to these savages? How did he save the white man?
- 4. Write all you know of Friday's father, where Friday met him, and what he went to fetch him.
- 5. Why did Friday's father and the Spaniard go to the mainland?

CHAPTER VIII

- r. How was it Robinson Crusoe met the captain of the English ship? What was he able to do for him and his mates?
- 2. How was it Robinson Crusoe and Friday were able to get back to England?

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